Gordon (Elizabeth) Duchess of Gordon wife of 4th Duke
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The Scotch Loyalty,

Or, An Account of the *Scotch* Lady's Preſent

to the *Scotch* Advocates; with their Proceedings and ſeveral Speeches in receiving the Pretended Prince of *Wales*'s Medal.

Mr. Robert Bennet, *Dean of the Faculty, Preſented a Medal from the Dutcheſs of* Gordon, *and made the following Speech.*

'HER Grace ſends, as a Preſent to you, the Medal of King *James* VIII. 'whom We, and the *Engliſh*, call the *Pretender*: I hope Thanks are to 'be return'd for it.

Mr. *Alexander Stevenſon* anſwer'd, That the Medal ſhould be return'd to her Grace, for the receiving it, was throwing Dirt upon the Face of the Government.

Mr. *Robert Alexander*, of *Blackhouſe*, ſeconded him; and ſaid, That the receiving of ſuch a Medal, was owning a Right contrary to Her Majeſty's.

Mr. *Robert Frazer* anſwer'd, That *Oliver Cromwel*'s Medal, who deſerv'd to be Hang'd, and the Arms of the Common-wealth of *England*, had been receiv'd, and why not this?

Mr. *Duncan Forbes*, Brother to *Colloden*, and *Mr. Joſeph Hume*, of *Nineholes*, ſaid it was time enough then to receive the Medal, when the *Pretender* was Hang'd. To whom adher'd *Mr. Hugh Dalrymple*, Son to the Preſident, *Mr. James Ferguſon*, Son to Sir *John Ferguſon*, of *Kerkennel*, and Sir *James Stewart* of *Goodtree*, Her Majeſtys Sollicitor.

Mr. Dundaſs of *Arniſtown*, after that roſe up and made the following Speech.

DEAN of Faculty, Whatever theſe Gentlemen may ſay of their Loyalty, I think they Affront the Queen, whom they pretend to Honour, in Diſgracing Her Brother, who is not only a Prince of the Blood, but the firſt thereof; and if Blood can give any Right he is our undoubted Sovereign. I think, too, they bring Her Majeſty's Title in Queſtion, which is not our Buſineſs to determine. Medals are the Documents of Hiſtory, to which all Hiſtorians refer; and therefore, tho' I ſhould give King William's *Stamp, with the Devil at his Right Ear, I ſee not how it could be refus'd; ſeeing an hundred Years hence, it would prove, that ſuch a Coin had been in* England: *But, Dean of Faculty, what needs further Speech? None oppoſe receiving the Medal, and returning Thanks to Her Grace, but a few pittiful ſcoundrel Vermin, and Muſhrooms, not worthy of our Notice. Let us therefore proceeed to Name ſome of our Number, to return our Hearty Thanks to the Dutcheſs of* Gordon.

The Dean of Faculty put it to the Vote, and carried it, that Thanks ſhou'd be return'd to her Grace, by the ſaid Mr. *Dundaſs*, and Mr. *Hall* of *Weſthall*.

Mr. *Dundaſs* ask'd in what Terms he ſhould return Thanks.

The Dean of *Faculty*, in the Name of the whole Society, anſwer'd, *that they would approve whatever Mr.* Dundaſs, *and Mr.* Horn, *thought convenient.*

According to the Order given, Mr. *Dundaſs*, and Mr. *Horn*, waited upon her Grace, *Tueſday*, the 3d. Inſtant, *July*; and Mr. *Dundaſs* ſpoke to her Grace as follows.

Madam, we are deputed here by the Dean *and* Faculty *of Advocates, in their Name, and for our Selves, to return our moſt hearty Thanks to your Grace, for all your Favours; and particularly, for the Honour you did us, in preſenting us with a Medal of our Sovereign Lord the King. We ſhall always be proud of any Occaſion to teſtify our Loyalty to his Majeſty, and the Reſpect and Honour we have for your Grace.*

The Dutcheſs Anſwer'd.

Gentlemen, I always eſteem'd the Faculty *of* Advocates, *as the moſt Learn'd and Gentlemanny Society in* Europe; *and ſeeing they have made ſo fine a Collection of Books and Medals, I think every Body ſhould aſſiſt them. For my part, whatever of Value comes to my Hand of either Sort, I ſhall freely beſtow 'em upon the* Faculty.

Mr. *Dundaſs* Reply'd.

Madam, I hope and am confident, ſo do my Conſtituents, that your Grace ſhall have very ſoon an Opportunity to Compliment the Faculty *with a ſecond Medal, ſtruck upon the Reſtoration of the King, and Royal Family; and the finiſhing Rebellion, Uſurping, Tyranny, and Whiggery.*

N. B. The Medal was *Britain* and *Ireland*, with a Fleet of Ships coming to 'em, and the Motto (*Reddite*) on the other ſide, the Kings Face with this Inſcription, *Cujus Eſt.* Seventy Five were for it; only Twelve refus'd it.

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